Letter from Germany.

Editor Intelligencer: LEIPZIG, GERMANY, Jan. 2, 1884. thousand inhabitants. It is situated in a flat and somewhat sandy but fertile country, and is surrounded by prosperous manufacturing towns of twelve to twenty thousand inhabitants. In Lindenau, a town of about twelve thousand inhabitants, within less than half a mile from this city, I noticed eight tall furnace

gon, iron and other manufactories. Like Goettingen, Leipzig has an old and a new part, though there is no line here which substantially makes the division between the old and the new, as the wall around the older part of Goettingen does. However, the observer needs no such determining feature. The difference in the style, cost and appearance of the buildings, together with the broader and more regular streets of the newer portion, are apparent to everyone. Some of the streets of the older portion of the city are broader and longor than the others, and are, accordingly, denominated "strasse" (street); others, neither so broad nor so long, are denominsted "gasse" (lane), and others, still narrower, by the diminutive of "gasse," which is "gaesschen" (little lane or

In some of the older cities of Germany, it is quite possible for people living on opposite sides of these parrowest "alleys" to shake hands with each other from their respective houses. But so great a proximity of the houses is found in but few of the cities of Germany and in the oldest alleys only. I believe none of the alleys of Leipzig are so narrow, though some are hardly broad enough to allow wagons to pass persons on foot. At present, in some of the cities of Germany, there are laws regulating the erection of houses and the width of the streets, which have in view, not only the prevention of such narrow streets in the future, but the widening so far as possi-Leipzig it is the rule that a house shall not be built higher than the street is broad, provided it is erected immediately upon the street. It is further the law that the owners of houses, upon some of these narrow ways, which the city seeks to convert into streets of good width, may not increase the height of the buildings, and that every new building must be placed far enough back of the old line to afford the required width of street shall have been removed and new ones built. It is also required, under certain regulations, that if a house situated on the old line becomes so old that it must a new house upon the ground occupied by the old one, but must erect it upon the new line. This last requisition has tion of the city where little change is to appointed order. be expected, and where some of the houses are several times higher than the streets are broad. This portion is some-

Much more regard is had at present to the healthful as well as æsthetical condition of the cities than formerly. In fact, some of the German physicians have given estimates as to the direction in which the streets should run in order to have the greatest amount of sunshine and to be penetrated most thoroughly by the most usually prevalent winds. The manufacturing and educational

claims of the city are great. Situated upon two small rivers, the

of felt hats, but cost only half so much; ome of the cheapest costing about fifty ents. The hare is a very common animal, and is often found in the market for such numbers as the rabbits of Balti-

In mentioning this little contributor to the hat industry, I do not mean, of course, to suggest that it has any perceptble bearing upon the great fur trade of eipzig, which comes from Russia on the ne side, and America on the other. Much felt is sent here from America, where it is prepared for market and re-

shipped for the American markets.

The cost of paper and printing here is imparatively small. Books are accordngly cheap, and two establishments in he city claim to have as large a book

rade as can be found anywher. In the city are two large parks-"Jolanna Park" and "Rosenthal," and in he latter a zoological garden of no pecial merit. These parks afford pleasant drives and walks, and in each are one groves, consisting principally of white cake. Not far from here is an oak great as to require rix persons, with

joined hands, to reach around it. It is called "grosse eiche" (great oak). A pleasant path through the forest leads o it, and numerous signboards point out Leipzig has one hundred and sixty the way "to the great oak." The parks are not handsome, though they afford fine opportunity for recreation in the open air, and "Rosenthal" has a pond much enjoyed by the skaters, when the weather is suitable for this aport. There are several ponds for this purpose here, and the city has devoted one to the use of poor children, who are unable to pay for the privilege of skating.

few hundred yards, and in Plagwitz, a Many of the public buildings and some city adjacent to Lindenau, are large waprivate residences are of stone or stone ronts, and are quite handsome. The Court House of this circuit adjoins the ail and church, where service for the imprisoned has been provided for, and is a very handsome stone building.

This city, as your readers may know, s the seat of the Supreme Court of the Height, which caused the heart of each German Empire. The Court halls are brave soldier to beat with sympathy and situated one story high from the ground, generally called by us "second story," out by the Germans "eine treppe" (one air of steps). In the lower story are ousiness houses, and the building is not very fine in appearance. A ne 7 hall is to be built for this Court, which has not been organized for many years.

The Theater is a handsome stone buildng in the Renaissance style, but is not to be compared to the Royal Theater in Dresden, which is one of the handsomest n the world.

The Museum, which is opposite the Theater, is said to be very fine, but has been closed since October, in consequence of work upon the building. The large, open, unpaved, unimproved square, beween the Theater and Museum, is the Augustus Platz, which is reserved by the city to rent to those who take part in the 'Messe"-a Fair, of which I will write in a subsequent communication.

The city possesses two bronze monuments of considerable merit: one is that recently erected to the memory of the great jurist, Leibnitz, and the other is that known as "The Luther Monument," which was unveiled upon 'he four hundredth anniversary of Luther's birthday. ble of the old, narrow passages. In This monument represents Luther scated and holding a book in his hand, while Melanchthon stands by his side, holding a document and bending forward to show it to Luther. The figures are much beyoud life size, and are mounted upon a square, pyramidal section of colored granite, into the sides of which are placed plates of bronze with dates, which are connected with some of the more The monument was designed and finished when all the old buildings on both sides by the renowned sculptor, Prof. Schilling, of Dresden, who was also the sculptor of the famous monument and surmounting figure, "Germania," recently placed upon the "Niederwald" on the be taken down, the owner may not build Rhine, to commemorate the victory of the Germans over the French, 1871.

At the unveiling of the Luther monu ment on the 10th of November, 1883. the tendency of keeping many old houses the procession was the largest I have upon the streets so sought to be widened, ever seen. By order of the City Council, but as the house, in most instances, may the Professors and students of the Unibe built taller by being moved back, versity headed the procession, and the various associations and societies of the build a new house. But there is a por- business men of the city followed in their

The houses of Leipzig are usually of brick, and a few of them are faced with stone. The roofs are for the most part what small, however, and the same fea- of tile-some are of slate or other mateture is observable in perhaps most of the rial. Wooden houses or roofs are not often seen. Tin roofs are not so frequent as with us. In the country here as in Belgium and France, one sees occasionally a thatch roof, but the etymology of the word "thatch," which is connected with the German word "dach," meaning "roof," suggests its primitive use.

are built directly upon the street, and are usually from four to five stories high. Situated upon two small rivers, the Pleisse and the Elster, from which two canals are conducted through the city, it has a considerable amount of water pow-has a considerable The lower floor is often used for a store canals are conducted through the city, it above. It is usually the considerable amount of water power, which is well utilized. The principal er, which is well utilized. The principal another family the story next higher, and so on; certain if they had been recently ascentiated they had been recently ascentiated they wild country and darkness were such that, ern Indians, in their warfare, to have a lathough many made superhuman exercises to look certain number of "climbers" to look factories using steam are always able to one staircase and one door of exit from compete with those using water as a mo- the house serving for all the families. There are, therefore, fewer doors of exit Leipzig claims to have the largest bus- than we usually find in America, and iness in fur goods in the world. Here it many of the blocks of houses look very may not be out of place to remark that much like the business blocks of our soft felt hats rarely, if ever, cost more cities. The custom of families occupythan nine "marks," or about two dollars ing a story, or stories, of a house and not and a quarter. The fur from which this the entire house is, primarily, a matter of felt is made is that of the European hare, economy, but the houses are erected with an animal which I have never seen in this manner of living in view, which America. It is like our rabbit, but is gives rise to the principal differences bethree or four times as large, and would, tween the new houses here and many of perhaps, weigh from six to twelve pounds. those in our own country. This mode of nooth and flexible as our best quality these different stories are often built and gushing rivulet. Following the course The hats made from this fur are not as living is also furthered by the fact that owned by different persons.

Upon the octagonal, brick cupola of the "Thomas" church, at a height of perhaps a hundred feet, dwells a man and sale, as an article of food, though not in family, whose business it is to keep the fire watch. This man occupies himself

of the educational position of Leipzig, and of the Fair denominated "Messe." J. S. M., JR.

WHY HE ATTRACTED ATTENTION,— A slightly absent minded but highly respeciable gentleman near the suburbs of Columbia started out for a stroll yesterday, and after getting a short distance from home he discovered that he was attracting great attention. Somewhat surhe took an inventory of his personal appearance, when he was horrifled to behold that he had on his best coat and hat but had forgotten to put on his pants, and it was his red flance! drawers which attracted so much attention. The gentleman hastily escaped to cover, and kept in the house all the next day.—

- Never take a crooked path while you can see a straight one,

ANDERSON, S. C., THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 7, 1884.

LONG TIME AGO. The Days of the Cherokes Indians in South

Dr. Maurice A. Moore, in the Yorkville En-

It was in the summer of 1776, a battalion composed mostly of men from York, was ordered to oppose the Cherokee In-dians, who had been induced through the machinations of two Scotchmen, to espouse the British side, and raise the the command of Major Frank Ross. It

contemplated a rising of the Indians; and having from boyhood known the chiefs of the Cherokees intimately, he hoped to have influence enough to undo the work of the wily Scotchmen, and fearlessly went alone to the Keowee towns, for the purpose of persuading them against taking the war path. He was too late. The evil spirit was not to be subdued, and not only were his cforts as peace maker among them unavailing, but they barbarously murdered the unofin their midst. His early death was more sad, because of the broken life and wrecked hopes that fell upon another. He was affianced to Susan Parris, the daughter of another Indian trader, whose post was at another "Block House," situated where the town of Greenville, S.

C., now stands. After the deed of blood, like the wild animal smeared with crimson gore, the insatiate thirst of their appetites must be appeased. The Cherokees set out to carry horror and desolation along our frontier settlements. One of their first encampments was at the house of Parris. He being a tory they looked upon him as a friend and confederate, and told him of their slaying young Height, unfolding, atroy all his property. The heart of gentle Susan Parris was fairly paralyzed screamed loudly with pain. All felt perdeath. But woman like, she forgot her own woes to avert disaster and sorrow from others. Those threatened now friend's certain recover were doubly dear by their common loss. felt much improved by were doubly dear by their common loss. She quickly fell upon a plan to save them. From her father, on account of his politics, she knew she need not look for assistance. Therefore, unaided, she must achieve her design. As soon as must achieve her design. As soon as the look a horse from the look the Indian's tomahawk, and to terminate the look as horse from the look is most auffarings huried it in dark came, she took a horse from the minate his mortal sufferings, buried it in stables, and all womanly fears being awallowed up in her great apprehension for the fate of her friends, through the dark, wild forest paths she hurried along hoping to apprise them of the threatened up the mountains, but d. hoping to apprise them of the threatened up the mountains, but d-calamity in time to enable them to escape it. Sad indeed, to relate, her act of they arrived at the first they arrived at the first hetoism was in vain. The Indians containing about seventy five a Containing about seventy five a Susan Parris and the murdered, on disonly human being to be seen, was

Height and her daughters, from their captivity. As they passed Parris' Station, it was with difficulty he could restrain his men from visiting on Parris the fate of the dead trader. But the brave Heights, and sympathy for her sorrows. property sacred and pass him unmolest-

Some miles beyond Reedy river, the battalion joined General Williamson, who had twelve or fifteen hundred men under his command. The combined forces proceeded rapidly, and as they drew near the Keowee towns, every effort was made to avoid falling into any am-buscade which might be laid by their A few private houses here are built cunning foe. An advanced guard was only two stories high, and are occupied by single tamilies, but most of the houses five men, with an addition of twenty-five men, with an addition of twenty-five Catawba Indians, who were valuable Catawba Indians, who were valuable auxiliaries in such a campaign as this. They were placed in the front ranks, and with the characteristic caution of their mode of warfare would often pause in the marks and what was indeed heart rending to them, out, as well as "runners" to bring in

It was not long before they descended a cove. Here the Catawhas made a halt, a cove. Here the Catawhas made a hair, and pointing to the wild pea vine, and and before sumrise they were at the maked rank weeds freshly broken and trampled an town; it was deserted, but the naked corpse of the ill-fated Mrs. Height lay guards should remain here until the main body of the army came up. But the sufferings of their poor victim. A sol-dier pulled off his coat and threw it over though the Indians insisted on going no further, they were finally overcome by persuasion, and again took up the line of death. For a few days longer our men march. The trail now descended into a pursued the savages, then reluctantly small valley covered with grass, situate gave up the effort; but in returning, of the branch awhile, they came to the spring around which large smooth rocks of the savage warrior was caught directand there, which attracted their attention a minute survey showed them on a flat rock the foot print of a naked foot. It in his dwelling at a trade of some sort, and his wife and children seem to enjoy their "high life."

At some subsequent time I will write in the subsequent time I will write of the army came up, which by this time was two or three miles in the rear. This refusal of the Indians to advance caused a parley of half an hour or more, when a proposition was made by a young Frenchman, an aide de camp of Moulunteer in the expedition, that the captain of the advance guard should lead on the men. The captain besitated to take the men. The captain hesitated to take use responsibility of so hazardous an undertaking. "I will lead!" at last exclaimed the impetuous St. Pierre, "if the rest follow." To this all readily acceded. Accordingly he went forward, following the plainly marker trail. This lead directly up a bald mountain, with no growth, except rank grass and wild peavines higher than a man's head.

In single file, with trailed arms, and in perfect slience, they ascended the mountain. They had gone about four hundred taking it, I was completely prostrated.

yards, when spang / went the report of a Mrs. Many Stuart.

rifle, and the rash, but brave and gener-ous St. Pierrie fell dead. A quick suc-cession of shots reverberated from cliff the concealed Cherokees. The terrific effect. The whites found them selves "each man his own commander," and in their confusion, leaving the path ran helter skelter through the long grass and luxuriant pea vines, making poor twelve steps they would become so enwas in July they took up their line of march, and before they arrived at the "Block House," in the Northeastern part to extricate themselves quickly, was to

young St. Pierrie in the disastrous at-

tempt just recorded. He was among those who rolled to the bottom, and in a They grappled. In the struggle both dropped their weapons, but not till from Indian was less muscular, but naked and greased—a custom of Cherokee warriors—and holding him was like holding an advantage, when a soldier, coming up, (or rather rolling down), saw "the situa-tion," clubbed his musket and knocked the Indian down. Major Ross, faint from loss of blood, fell at the same time. He had received a blow on the head from the Indian's tomahawk which he thought fractured his skull, and believed death was upon him. By this time the Chero-kees had ceased the pursuit and with-drawn up the mountain. The men, bruised, wearied and disheartened gathmuch beloved, among them the Surgeon. "Pooh! Ross, you can talk; now if you can bite, your head's not broke and you'll not die." The Major seized the finger the good Doctor thrust in his mouth and the unexpected blow of her lover's fect confidence in the Doctor's surgery, ith. But woman like, she forgot her n woes to avert disaster and sorrow m others. Those threatened now The main body of the army having arrived, they forthwith, though with

Susan Parris and the murdered, on discovering a horse had been taken from the stable, and guessing who had done it, surmised her design and destination. They hurriedly gave the alarm to the others, broke up their encampment, went through a nearer way, and when she arrived a bleeding, lifeless form, and smoking ruins, told her agonized heart her efforts to save were fruitless.

Major Ross pushed on with his command in the hope of rescuing Mrs.

Miscovering a horse had been taken from Indian squaw, whom they secured as prisoner, and after pulling green corn from the smiling fields, sufficient to feed their horses, destroyed what remained growing, and burned the huts to the ground. They placed the old woman on an Indian pony and directed her to pilot them to the negreest Indian town, promising to let her go uninjured, if she did their bidding, but threatening death, if she dealt treacherously with them. The old squaw smiled with contempt at their wheel more'n a mule can pull, dog'd if overtures and warnings; and when the I can't." encampment broke up next morning, and the men started on the march, they felt it's toro my coat, and grandma will go it was with an ambiguous smile the old for me. I'm going to get Aunt Honey

woman beckoned them on.

All day through a most broken and rugged country, the army pressed for-ward, still incited by the hope of the recapture of Mrs. Height and her two daughters; twilight found them two or three miles from the town, where the Cherokees had assembled. As night came on the old guide led them into narrow defiles, amongst fallen trees, broken rocks, and here and there, a precipice. It was useless to try and proceed. The troops could not travel through the dark in such a trail, besides they felt satisfied the squaw had missed them, and they must balt for the night, with their arms at each step, and rendered their attempts not far from the fire, around which, through the night, the cruel savages had -burning all the towns and destroying the green corn-after which the little

army was disbanded.

Not long after, the Cherokees sued for peace, and were compelled to cede their lands beyond the mountains of "Unacays," to South Carolina, of which are now composed the counties of Greenville,

Anderson and Pickens. The daughters of Col. Height were sold from one tribe to another, and at last got to the Mississippi river, where a French trader happily met, and benevolently, bought them from the Indians and carried them to New Orleans, whence he seat them to their relatives in South Carolina, five years after the massacre of their parents.

- Compositors are the most generous people in the world. They are always setting em' up.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 15, 1880. GENTLEMEN—Having been a sufferer or a long time from nervous prestration and general debility, I was advised to try Hop Bitters. I have taken one bottle, and I have been rapidly getting better ever since, and I think it the best medieine I ever used. I am now gaining strength and appetite, which was all gone, and I was in despair until I tried gone, and I was in despair until I tried your Bitters. I am now well, able to go about and do my own work. Before-

THOSE BOYS. Arp Relates His Experience With Them.

Atlanta Constitution. How can a man ruminate and be a

bilosopher and luminate his thoughts

ipon paper when numerous and lovely

offspring of all sizes and sexes are danc-

ing around the room to the music, and laughing and squealing and squalling, and every now and then an infantile baul is heard as one of the little chaps gets a bump on the floor. It is all a part of the battle of life, and every patriarch must You can tame one child, but you can't tame a dozon when they they are all in a bunch. There is no getting away Colonel Height, an Indian trader, they met with the exciting intelligence of the murder of Colonel Height—a Whig — the pillaging of the station, and the adduction of Mrs. Height and her two daughters, by the savages. In addition to these awful tidings, they heard the tall grass above, with tomahawks and scalping knives in hand, and seeing their foes rolling and tumbling pell-mell down the mountain, of course imagined them to be severely wounded, and bounded forward to finish them with a tomahawk and secure the coveted scalp, for which the british government, to their shame is it recorded, chaps of two generations are making enough racket to make a lunatic asylum guard, probably the commander, till the other patriarch has such a lively irre pressible set around him. Does anybody else's children slam the doors as hard and talk as much and get hungry as often and are as everlastingly on the go, mov-ing to and fro like a fiddler's elbow Mrs. Arp says they get it all from their paternal ancestor, and tells how I get up in the morning with the chickens and go bruising around and shutting doors and ringing the breakfast bell before breakfast is put on, and ever and anon peepwhether she is awake or asleep. "Of course I am awake," says she, "for how could anybody sleep after you get up, the very time of all times when I want to

sleep."
"My anxiety," said I, "my anxiety about you for fear you are sick or perad-venture are dead, and then besides I am so awful lonesome without you."

Mrs. Arp never replies to the like of As a hen gatherith her brood under her wings, so doth Mrs. Arp look after her brood. She knows no other joy, and is everlastingly working over some old garment and making it anew. Carl is strutting around now in a bran new overtailor's, and it was cut down from one of when they put on a penitential face; who is just about to whip 'em forty times a day, and winds up with sugar or candy or apples or something else she has hid who exclaims with pitiful horror, merciful heavens! and did I ever! and what is to become of you? and didn't I tell you to keep out of that branch? Who washes their chapped hands and annoints 'em with glycerine and vaso-line, and puts 'em to bed and tucks the cover all around 'em so good, and then spreads on another quilt before she goes to bed herself? Who makes 'em set down by her and spell and read, and then containing about seventy-five w. is. explain it all as they get into deep water. The entire population had fled, a d the only human being to be seen, was an old teaches 'em manners and how to behave

to sew it up."

"That disgnation old billy goat went and throw'd me this morning. I was a riding him and he didn't want to go in the branch and get his old feet wet, I give him a cut and he made a big jump to jump over and landed me right in the water, confound his old dingnation hide of him."

"Jerusalem, what a big hawk! Ain't he a rip snorter? If I had a gun now was to light on that sycamore I could just plug him from away back.

"Bet you couldnent."
"Bet I could. Deg my cats if I couldent just get away with him; I'd cure him of sucking eggs."
"Hawks don't suck eggs."

"Bet you they do."
"Bet you they don't."
"Well, I know that crows suck eggs,

and hawks ain't no better than crows." One day Mrs. Arp was in hearing of conversation among her children and grand-children, and she suddenly ap-peared and lifted up her voice and said :

"Come here boys. Come right here, every one of you. Did I over hear such language in all my life? Where in the wide world did you learn to say confoun and dinguation and blame my skin and dad burn it all? Did you learn such ugly words in any book at school? Why I'm afraid you will get to swearing if you

confound, is it? I hearn papa say "confound the luck" the other day when he "Well, that's a very different thing.
Your papa he—well I reckon he way taken by surprise—I reckon it just slipped out as he slipped down before he

"Grandma I heard grandpa say devil the other day. Don't you know he said there was some folks just like the devil, for when the devil was sick he prayed and when he got well he went to cussir "And mama don't you know we go

"Well, that don't mean the bad man."

"Grandma, what makes 'em call him

an old boy? is he a boy?"
"I reckon so children, I reckon so I'm sure he is not a girl. call him a boy because he curses, and says dinguation and blame my skin and dad burn it and all such bad words. Now I want you to quit using such lan-guage, for it is not smart nor manly, and it is not good manners."

They all promised of course, and the

up a cat in their room and tie paper boots on his legs. When I went in to oots on his legs. discover the cause of their hilarity, they said they had just been having a little fun with the cat. "Where is the cat?" said I.

They said they didn't know, reckoned he got away, for they couldn't find him, and had looked all over the room.

and finally located old Tom up in the wires of the spring matress, and we had to take the bed all to pieces to get him out, and he had his feet and legs all done up in paper, and was scared nearly to

Merciful heavens! did I ever! what will those boys do next, and so forth and so on were the last notes I heard before the family curtain fell.

They slide into mischief just as easy. In fact they hunt for it and always find it. I remember about a boy who wanted to use cuss words mighty bad, and he asked his mother if it was any harm to say coffer dam, and she said no, and then he said well our old cow Sukey got choked this morning and liked to have cougher dam head off. So all we can do is to talk to 'em and lick 'em and pray for em and then let 'em rip.

The Route of a Circus.

On an express train which was dashing agents to do the advertising. This is just where they make a great mistake. The fact is, it requires as much ability to lay out a well-paying route for a season's be visited which can be relied upon to fill your tents. There are hundreds of The fact is that this evil began to increase population but would not prove to be good 'show towns,' should we pay them a visit. How do I know this? headed manager must keep himself pos-ted upon the financial condition of every section of the country in which his show is to travel. He must know how the crops are likely to turn out in Illinois, what the condition is of the mining interests in Pennsylvania, and manufacturing industries in New England, and the agricultural productions of the Middle and Southern States. As it would be folly for him to take his show to a city in which there had been within a year a long strike among workingmen by which seriously reduced, the manager must so lay out his route as to avoid that city, even though it might be on the direct line of travel. To do this often requires a very long run between one exhibition town and the next; but it is better to follow out such a plan than to run the risk of a failure.

"When, after mature deliberation, it has been decided what route the circus will take the following season, agents are sent to visit the cities in which we are o exhibit, to make the necessary arrangements. One agent secures the grounds, grocers, and others for supplies; another plans excursions and makes contracts with the railroads for transportation. Following these agents are the adverti-sing cars, which in our own show are five in number. When at length the circus arrives at a city in which an exhibition is to be given, everything is in readiness for its reception. The bills contracted during our stay are all paid before we leave that night. The reute which the Barnum Show is to take next season is all laid out now. I can tell you just where we shall be on any day you may

"The show business, like many others I might mention, has become a science. There is some difference between the haphazard way the circuses used to be dragged over country roads by spavined horses twenty years ago and the present systematic express train arrangement which whirls them across one State into another in a single night. Now instead of one tent carable of carating a forest carating a f of one tent capable of seating 2,000 peo-ple, we have three, the seating capacity of which is more than 15,000. Yes, the days of the old road shows are numbered. One by one they disappear from their old haunts, Soon the last one will have housed its golden chariot and struck its

A Big Horse Raso.

The biggest quarter race that was ever made in Georgia was that race in Augus-ta a number of years ago between the Stamper mare and a horse from South Carolina. The Stamper mare was considered the fastest quarter nag in the country, and her owners had plenty of money to back her. The South Carolinians came over with a full determina tion to win or get broke. Several gentlemen from Athens went down to the race and fortunately backed the right horse and came back with wealth. From one of those who attended we learn that it was the most exciting race ever run in Georgia. The South Carolinians bet all their money and then commenced putting up their watches, horses and other valuables, all of which the Stampers took, putting up one hundred dollars against a watch and chain and \$150 against a good hows. The and \$150 against a good horse. The race was run and the Stamper mare won by about a length. The South Caroliour informant tells us he saw one young man who sat down in a fonce corner and cried like his heart would break, for his father had just died and left him \$10,000, all of which he had staked on the South Carolina horse and lost. The young fellow remarked that he had lost every cent he had on earth, and did not have money to get home with. The Stampers gave him enough to supply his wants. The night after the race the Stampers came up into the city with watches and watch chains hanging all over them, and with thousands of dollars that they had won on the ace. It is often said now by men who run quarter races, that the Stamper mare was the fastest quarter borse ever known in Georgia.—Athens, Ga., Banner.

Afraid of His Partner.

A gentlemanly farmer from Onion creek, who happened to be in Austin-last week, called at the office of a distinuished Austin law firm. Both members f the firm were in, but the granger only knew one of them.
"Come across the street and take a

"As soon as I put on my overcost." warm out doors."

"Oh, yes, I do.".
"What for? Puttin' on style, are

yer, as soon as they got outside; "but you saw my partner in there, didn't you? another young man named. Frank Destroyer with his work to go out and leave that of work, so preyed upon his raind that he would be in the pawnbroker's office."

Industrial Schools.

industry an organized form is, so far as

Well, those boys are just like the men. so remote as to be purely a tradition un-hey slide into mischief just as easy. In doubtedly gave good results, though sel-act they hunt for it and always find it. ous trade organizations have so circumscribed apprenticeship, and so weighted it with disabilities, that it can hardly be said to exist. Undoubtedly there are apprentices, but they bear little resem blance to those known under the ol system. The trades unions declare that which I soon discovered would result in they only seek to defend the public and their guilds against imperfect work and unjust competition. In limiting the the red man's annoyance. number of apprentices to be employed in any establishment, however, they have closed the avenues to thousands of boys James A. Bailey, of the Barnum Show, said to a reporter of the Tribune: "The public, as it watches the tour of a great circus through the States, has little knowledge of the immense amount of planning which a manager must do to arrange the route which his show is to follow during the Summer. There are some people who have an idea that all for this want of occupation laid upon the "What dear ?" some people who have an idea that all for this want of occupation laid upon the we have to do is to make out a list of parents of the boys, who are said to be available cities and send out our advance ambitious of a more brilliant future for their sons, or upon the boys themselves who are said to despise manual labor. Of course there is some truth in these

common enough charges. But there must have been treth indiem a century or two ago likewise. Yet the evil we speak of is undeniably of modern origin and we are not to assume that it is deriv able from a contempt for labor solely, or other organized efforts to limit the num-ber of working members in any guild. pressive. They go so far as to take from the father the selection of an occupation for his son, if it so happens that the father be the proprietor of an industrial establishment. ment where the unions bear sway. These would not so much matter were they no diametrically opposed to the exercise of that freedom of choice which goes before all healthy progress and propares the way. The establishment of art-indus-trial schools was forced by the narrow policy of the various artisan guilds Their utility has been demonstrated be

youd any question whatever, and they have, in fact, given a breadth to the field of choice for youth which has alreadd than this. Avoiding the rigid rules of other organizations, they not only pracically make choice of occupation but give opportunity to the pupil to dis cover for himself to what occupation he should devote his energies. These schools are conducted strictly on the inductive system. A boy entering one of them, uncertain as to what he can best do; soon finds his metier, and if destined to profit by opportunity and instruction cannot fail to go forth full armed and equipped for a victorious campaign in the industrial domain.

operation have taken many a lad with nothing to do and no opportunity to do anything, and given him a new object in life. That these schools will, at a not distant day, banish apprenticeship from our shops and factories, and give to the artisan world a greater amount of skill and enterprise than it ever had, and that it can ever have under the systems of ap-prenticeship now in vogue, seems undeniable. They may be regarded as the beginning of a revolution in art industry, but, if properly encouraged and sustained, they may be made a most prominent factor in the solution of the social problem. The question, "What shall be done with of to day, exactly as we equip them, all be the men of to-morrow. It is for us to say what erder of men they shall repre seut, and what shall be the measure of

A Tube in the Man's Brain.

New York, January 28 .- On Thurs day morning last, Bruno Knorr, a young German, attempted suicide at the corner of Fifty-second street and Second avenue by shooting himself through the forehead with a French self cocking revolver. The ball entered the certe of the fore head. An officer took him to the Fifty first street station and placed him in the

hack room.

He could only say "I have no money," and become unconscious. An ambulance was telegraphed for and he was taken to Bellevue hespital with a portion of his brain cozing out of the wound.

De Fluhar on examining the wound. Dr. Fluber, on examining the wound decided to make an attempt to find the bullet. The skull at the entrance of the wound was trepanned in the ordinary way, and it was found that the prob which was inserted towards the back which was inserted towards the back of the head, went so far that it was decided to make a counter opening with the trephine opposite the point of the probe.

When the opening had been made the bullet was found lying in the brain, just below the opening in the skull. Then (the bullet having been removed) a drainage tube was passed through the brain in the track of the ball and left in place. The tube passes through the head and projects both front and ack about an inch. Since the operation the patient has been constantly improving.

patient has been constantly improving, although stupid and semi-unconscious.

conclusion of the case.

The hospital surgeons hope to save his life and are doing all in their power to do so. His symptoms are watched constantly and his temperature is taken every two hours. This is the first opera-tion of the kind ever performed. The bair was shaved off from around the place where the trepanning was to be done... The instrument used is small, and has sharp teeth. It is made of highly polished steel, and cuts a hole about the size of a cant through the skull in a wonderfully short time. The operation ocwitnessed by a large number of the sur-gical staff of Bellevue Hospital.

A friend of Knorr said last night that he formerly lived at No. 242 East Fiftyinto the country to find work. He kept company with a young girl. When he returned to New York he found that the

The Cherokee's Flight, or the Small Boy on the Warpath. The following presentment of the question of industrial education is from the pen of Mr. H. M. Cobb, in the Journal of Progress: The effort to give art

I shall not soon forget a stage coach ride from Forth Smith, Ark., to Musko-gee, I. T. I had thought that I would be the only passenger. but when the technically useful arts are concerned, of comparatively modern origin. The old system of apprenticeship pure d by the various trades down to a period not so remote as to be purely a tradition unhad been educated at an Eastern school and the statements of the control of th the Cherokee counsel, and was returning home from a visit to Washington, to attend a session of that grave, if not potent, body of Indian legislators. When the boy learned that the man was an Indian he began to exhibit a restlessness

> "Did you ever kill anybody?" he ask "Tommy," said the woman, "don't be

"I think not," replied the Cherokee.
"Then what makes you be an In

"I am only a half Indian."

"Which half?"
"Thomas," exclaimed the woman, turning him around, unbuttoning his coat and bu'oning it again. He remained quiet a few moments and then said:

"A half Indian would only half kill anybody, wouldn't he?"
"If you don't hush I' don't hush I'll put you out."

"Then I'd have to walk, wouldn't I?" "An' the bears might get me, mightn'

they?"
"Yes, they would."
"Would you care?"

"Yes." "Yes."
"Then what makes you wanter put me out? Do the Indians scalp folks?" again addressing the Cherokee councilor, who exhibited a social side of his Indian nature, but yielding to the white and of course political half, replied:
"The wild ones do."

"But you are not wild, are you?"

"No."
"Why ain't you?"
"My little man, I must say that you're asking too many questions," casting a reproachful glance at the woman.
"If you don't hush I'll whip you. Do

you hear me?" taking his hat from the floor and putting it on his head. He remained quiet for a few moments

but dropping his bat on the floor, he reached down, took it up and said:
"If you was a wild Indian you'd cut me with a knife when I stoop down, wouldn't you?"

The Cherokee looked far out over the

ands of his fathers, but made no reply.

"If I waster hit you, you'd hurt me any how, wouldn't you?"

"No," the red man replied.

"Why wouldn't you?"

"Another word out of you and I'll whip you. Never mind; I'll tell your father," said the woman.

It was impossible to keep him quiet.

and after a while he asked:
"Have you got any boys?"
"Yes; two."

"Are they Indian boys?"
"Their mother is a white woman."
"As white as my maw?"
"Just another word out of you and I'll box you," said the woman, blushing. He had evidently tested his indulgent

mother on many an occasion, for after the shortest possible silence on his part, he asked:

"Did you ever see any scalps?"
"Yes, I think so."
"Did they have blood on 'em?"
"No, they were dry," replied the Cherokee, plainly showing that his political readiness in answering questions had ris-

en above his Indian stoicism "Do they peel 'em like apples when they dry 'em?" "Hush your mouth." The Indian

nature was endeavoring to assert itself.
"If you ask another question, I'll whip
you, you little rascal," said the woman. Are you going to hush?"

He twisted himself around, scratched the coach door with a nail he mysteriously produced, and asked:
"Would you rather be an Indian than

a white man?" "Hold on," demanded the Cherokee, calling to the driver. "Let me ride out "It's goin' to rain, I think, colonel," the driver responded. "Makes no difference," and he got out

and climbed on top of the coach. I then thought my time had come, but he was after better game; our red man of the forest was his affinity. He screwed himself around for awhile and then lean-

"Say, does Indians scalp niggers?"
"Whoa." said the Cherokee, "Let me get down." "Want to get back inside?" the driver

"No, I'm going to walk. Drive on, and if I don't overtake you all right.

D—d if I wouldn't rather be a witness in the United States Court."-N. Y.

Five Cents a Day. The cumulative power of money is a

fact very generally known but not generally appreciated. There are few men living at the age of sixty-five hanging on to existence by some slender employment, or pensioners, it may be, on the bounty of kindred or friends, but might. by exercising the smallest particle of thrift, rigidly adhered to in the past, have set aside a respectacle sum which would materially help them to maintain their independence in their old age. Let us take the small and insignificant sum of five cents, which we daily pay to have our boots blacked, to ride in a car the although stupid and semi-unconscious.

When spoken to be opens his eyes, and when asked if he wishes water can say yes or no. The surgical particulars of this interesting case were refused at Bollevue Hospital last night, as Dr. Fluher wishes to write a full and complete the wishes to write a full and complete the New York Surgical Society at the conclusion of the case.

Let us take the small and insignificant sum of five cents, which we daily pay to have our boots blacked, to ride in a car the cure a bad cigar were are able to walk, or to procure of the case.

We will suppose a boy of fifteen, by blacking his own boots or going without his cherished dignarties. years. We will suppose a boy of fifteen, by blacking his own boots or going with-out his cherished cigarette, puts by five cents a day; in a year saves \$18.85, which, banked, bears interest at the rate which, banked, bears interest at the rate of five per cent. per annum, compounded biyearly. On this basis, when our thrifty youth reaches the age of sixty-five, having set his five cents per day religiously saide during fifty years, the result is surprising. He has accumulated no less a sum than \$3,893.17. A scrutiny of the progress of this result is interesting. At the age of thirty our hero had \$395; at forty, \$877; at fifty \$1,667; at sixty, \$2,962. After fifteen years' saving, his annual interest more than equals his original principal; in twenty-five years it is four times as much; and the last years it is eight times as much, and the last years interest is \$86, or ten and a half times as much as the annual amount. he puts by. The actual cash amount saved in fifty years is \$912.50, the differonce between that and the grand total of 23,892,17, tir. \$3,980,67, in menumulated

for the minimum of thrift that can be well represented in figures,